

WERE DISGUISED AS TWO FARMERS

How "Old Hoss" Radbourne and His Catcher Triumphed Over an Imported Aggregation.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

TED SULLIVAN, who is about to publish a book entitled "Humorous Tales of the Ball Field," tells the following humorous story of the days when the great pitcher, Radbourne, was a youngster:

About the last of the '90s and early '00s there was a great practice among the smaller cities in the northwest and surrounding villages to "ring in" on each other outside players from Chicago and other cities. There were two cities in upper Iowa that were bitter rivals in baseball, namely, Decatur and Cresco. The habit of one of these cities was to bring the players to their town, give them jobs temporarily and then bet on their club against the rival city. Chicago was the market for the supply of "ringer-in" players. During this particular summer Decatur made a match with Cresco for a certain date. The Decatur manager went to Chicago immediately and secured five Chicago players and gave them temporary jobs in various places in the city with the pretensions of making them regular residents. Cresco was honest in its intentions and intended to give battle with its regular team.

They had no idea of the trick of their sister city to collect outside players to beat them. At that time the whole country went stark mad in betting on baseball. All kinds of bets were offered on Decatur by those who were on the "inside" and knew of the five "imports" who had fake jobs in Decatur. The great game finally came off, and poor Cresco caught it good and hard on the betting exchange and it came near bankrupting some of the Cresco farmers. The whole plot was revealed after the game. Revenge was planned to get even with Decatur, and revenge it should be. The manager of the team around Cresco and citizens of that town said Decatur should suffer for this gigantic cheat. A traveling man from Dubuque, Ia., was one of the chief victims and this scheme of Decatur was planned, and he would do the whole thing.

Revenge he did have, doubly and trebly. As a return match was arranged, a deep plot was laid by this estate traveling man from Dubuque. Cresco said nothing to Decatur about her counterfeit players, as she was to do some "ringing-in" herself, and a ring that would be heard all over the state. On the other hand, Decatur was not satisfied by retaining the five original Chicago players, but reinforced them by two more from the prairies of that city—making in total seven. Cresco, however, with the traveling salesman as their manager, went deep and ingeniously into the scheme to get square with Decatur. The Dubuque team of 1879, of which the writer was the manager and manager, were resting on their laurels after winning the championship of the northwest. The Dubuque team consisted of Tom Sullivan of St. Louis, Radbourne, Lapham, Loftus, Coniskey, the two Gleason brothers, Billy Taylor and Reis. The great Radbourne was on the threshold of his greatness. This was the year before he joined the National league, and he was ready for any scheme where there was fun and a little pay. Billy Taylor, who did some years ago in Florida, was one of the most natural ball players that ever donned a uniform. He demonstrated it afterward in Pittsburgh by pitching one day and catching the next. Well, those two were the battery that the traveling man engaged. Rad was ever in his element when it came to the task of making pretenders lay down their bats.

At that time he could give fifty strikes to a Chicago City league player and he wouldn't touch the ball. All arrangements were made for Taylor and Radbourne to go to Cresco on a farm near that city and remain there until the day of the match. Their line of business was to watch the other farm hands toss hay, etc., and partake of the cream of the farm. Those two great men of the ball field have passed out of the flesh, but often did the great Radbourne converse me with laughter describing his life on that farm, while waiting for the great game. Rad and Taylor could play a Reuben and play it well.

They were treated on that farm like kings and lords and all Cresco was chuckling to themselves on the cards they had up their sleeves for Decatur. Here was the position of the two cities one week before the match. Decatur had seven Chicago players, with the addition of two or three of her own. Cresco had but two stalwart farm hands to be added to seven of her own men. Decatur put a watch on Cresco to see if they were getting any new men, but no new faces were seen on the team while Cresco was practicing for the great match. Radbourne and Taylor never appeared with the Cresco team while they were practicing. There was an air of mystery about the latter city that Decatur could not understand. Cresco held the secret well, as this traveling man closed all leaks. The game was the talk of that section of the country and Cresco took every bet that Decatur could muster. Men had all and every confidence in Radbourne and Taylor. They knew they were robbed by Decatur in the last game and they were boiling to get even. Decatur had detectives in Cresco up to the afternoon of the game, but no new faces were seen. What could this mean? Cresco was backing its club and never spoke of any new players.

The traveling man had arranged for the novel appearance of Radbourne and Taylor on the day of the game. The great day of the match opened up bright and clear. From early morn to noon wagons were pouring into Cresco loaded with people from the surrounding country to see the game that had been the topic of conversation for three weeks. Excursions on the railroads came up from Decatur with people who were eager to bet their invincible team. The Chicago contingent in Radbourne and Taylor's friends to take all kinds of bets, as they were going to make a holy show of the Cresco "yaps"—not thinking of what they were going against. It was a free ground, where no admission was charged, but the playing field was protected by a rope. The Decatur team, when it arrived on the grounds, was cheered immensely by its friends. They commenced their practice and a beautiful dress parade one it was. They caught the ball in all fantastic shapes, which set their adherents wild with delight, and correspondingly depressed the followers of the Cresco club. The artistic display of picking balls up with one finger bewildered the countrymen. Bets were called out by the friends of the Decatur club, but Cresco was on hand to take them. Any practical baseball man knows what a dress parade means before a country audience. It is to scare the opposing club. Well, after those water boys of Chicago prairies and city left the diamond, the awkward and ungainly oaks of Cresco appeared, but they were minus their battery. They threw the ball around awhile, but the contract between their dress parade and the "laddas" was decidedly in favor of Decatur. But, dear reader, there was one thing that Cresco boys could do—they could hit a little.

The original battery of the Decatur club has not yet appeared, but their absence was explained by their manager, that they could not get off from their work until a certain time in the day, but they would be on hand in plenty of time to begin the game. About this time a farmer appeared with a load of hay whose top was covered with about twenty farm hands, who came along to witness the game. The farmer insisted on driving near the ropes, but they drove him back with his team to the right side of the diamond. The traveling man was there, for Cresco piloting the whole business.

A cry was set up by the whole crowd for the game to start, but Cresco said they could not commence the game until these two players arrived (it was not intended they should appear), but they knew they would be there soon, and as one of them was their pitcher, they would rather let the game go by default than begin without him. There was an immense crowd surrounding the field, which was composed of wagons, horses and pedestrians.

Cry after cry was set up from the impatient crowd for the game to commence. Cresco claimed they could not commence the game with seven men, as they were waiting for their regular two men to come up from the city. Finally this old farmer who drove in with a load of hay covered with his farm hands called out: "Say, boys, I can loan you two of my men to help you out until your two men arrive."

This remark of the old farmer, Jenkins, was cheered by the crowd. The traveling man who was directing the affair of Cresco said: "No, we will wait for our regular two men, or there will be no game." The Decatur manager told the Cresco manager that he could put those two men in, and he could take them out when the two regular men appeared. He replied that he would see. The crowd heard this, and demanded that Farmer Jenkins' two men be put in the game until the others arrived. There was an immense amount of money and horses bet on the game and the Cresco people said it was an awful shame that Decatur should have such a soft thing.

Finally the Cresco manager called out: "Send down your two men, Mr. Jenkins, from that load of hay. I'll put them in the game anyway. At this call Rad and Taylor topped down from the load of hay, and powerful looking men they were at that time in their lives. All eyes were now riveted on them. The number of Cresco people that were in on the play" cheered and cheered Rad and Taylor. Those two men had their overalls on, but before going to the field diverted themselves of their outward harness. The Chicago players commenced to laugh as they saw them descend from the load of hay. They may have heard of Radbourne and Taylor, but they never saw them.

The Cresco took the field, and as Rad went toward the box that sullen, dogged and indifferent appearance, which was ever characteristic of him, somewhat impressed the Chicago players. As big Taylor donned the mask, Farmer Jenkins called out: "Don't hurt yourselves, boys, know we commence thrashing tomorrow."

As Radbourne faced the first Chicago batter he smiled with that defiant air which always lit up the countenance of two men in their different professions. One was John L. Sullivan as he looked across the ring at his opponent, and one was Charles Radbourne when he first faced a batter. You can call it hypnotism, magnetism or some other "ism," it was there just the same. Radbourne showed it in the many years that he was in the national league. Sullivan demonstrated it in the twelve years he was champion of the world.

Rad opened up the game by calling out to Taylor, "Hold up your hands, Billy, belt high, over the plate. I want to shoot three or four balls over it on the right side batter." Talk about being on the double track of the Baltimore and Ohio between Baltimore and Washington, and your train standing still waiting for the New York lightning express to pass, which she does with a "zip," that you have a faint idea how Rad sent the first ball over the plate on this Chicago City league batter. Rad and Taylor threw all their ardor and jollity into this game. This batter fanned out, and was glad to leave the plate, when Taylor calls out: "Come out here, you mosquito batters from the prairie grass of Chicago. I want some of the atmosphere fanned away from here." Holy Moses, their hearts failed them. They knew they were up against the real thing, where they came from, or how they got there they knew not.

Radbourne looked at them; he shot them high and he shot them low, with curves and jumps that made them seasick while they were at the plate. He retired the side on strikes. Cheer upon cheer went up from all Cresco when they saw the doom of their bitter opponents. As Decatur went to the field Taylor made it worse by telling them to go out now and show the people how to pick up a ball with one finger. The Chicago players realized now what they were against, and it affected their entire playing. Taylor, the first batter up for Cresco, drove a ball high and dry over the wagons in center field into a small creek. The Cresco players now took heart when they saw they had a sure thing on their tricky opponents, and commenced to bat. The Decatur, who were catching balls on their fingers before the game, were now catching them on their shins and bounding them out into the field. Radbourne, who was always a good batter, drove liners and grounders through their "face curtain" infield. Everything was going against Decatur better skelter.

The first inning netted Decatur seven runs. All through "Rad" kept striking the Chicago crowd out, and Taylor, with his leading arm, telling them the kind of balls that were coming. The Decatur crowd saw they were outbatted and outwitted, and commenced to leave the field. The game finally ended up by a score of 22 to 0. When the game ended the Cresco people went stark mad. They took "Rad" and Taylor off the field on their shoulders. They pulled Farmer Jenkins off his hay, they took the hay as a souvenir, by the order of Jenkins, and lit it up as a bonfire, by his orders, to commemorate the victory. "Rad" and Taylor were brought into the city and made heroes. They paid those two men, and very well. They kept them up in that country for awhile before they let them go, but it settled forever any "ringing-in" of outside players in that part of the country.

A Congressman Conveyed.

(Washington Star.) Representative Cushman of Washington has been "conveyed." He admits this fact himself, but as to exactly what the result has been he is somewhat curious still. The long, lank westerner met one of his newspaper friends in a corridor of the capitol recently, and after one of his long arms around the reporter, he drew him into a committee room and into a dark corner, and asked him: "What do they do to people when they 'convey' them?" The newspaper man not being able to understand the application, asked for further particulars, whereupon Mr. Cushman related that he called on ex-Assistant Secretary Hill at the state department a short time ago to obtain information regarding a certain subject. Dr. Hill touched a bell, and when the attendant came in he directed him to "convey Mr. Cushman." "I was decidedly suspicious," continued the man from Washington, "and kept one hand disengaged during our journey down the corridor. After thinking it over I came to the conclusion that to be conveyed must be to be escorted. I have been 'showed' occasionally, once or twice I have been 'looked' and on several occasions I have been 'steered,' but, blame me, it that was not the first time I have ever been 'conveyed.'"

New Style.

(New York Sun.) When barbers give hair tonic free to all bald men just in exchange for the sole privilege of cutting their hair. Future hair: When the dentist says I will not charge a single cent if you feel a pain when salting in the dental chair. When butchers say that if their steaks are tough, to deduct \$1 from their bill is "only fair." Ah, friends, I'll not deceive thee. When the time comes, believe me, we'll be asleep beneath a heap. And, let our foes Will upward point To glory's portals. Alas!

Denver, Colo., March 21, 1903. No. 3497

Denver National Bank,

Pay to the order of Mr. Blank \$1,000.00

One Thousand and no/100 Dollars

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin



Dr. M. B. McLaughlin,

931 16th St., DENVER, COLO.

\$1,000 REWARD TO WEAK MEN

A Message to Men Who Want Strength:

I HAVE perfected a new Belt, better and stronger than I have ever made before, a Belt which will transform the weakest, puniest specimen of "half man" into a perfect cyclone of strength, and I want every weak man to use it. I want a test case. Therefore I offer \$1,000 in gold to any weak man who will use this Belt under my direction for four months and then show by examination of any reputable physician that he is not cured, sound and well.

This is especially directed to men who have doctored for years without benefit. I want men with Rheumatism, Pains in the Back, Weak Kidneys, Sciatica, Lumbago, Varicocele, Prostatic Trouble (I cure this by a new method), Locomotor Ataxia, Torpid Liver, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. All of these troubles in chronic form I can cure with this new Belt, even after all other treatments have failed. To every weak, debilitated man who wears this new Belt I give my

FREE ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY for WEAK MEN

This suspensory is made for the purpose of treating all special ailments of men, and assures a cure of all waste of strength, early decay and debility. Its current is invigorating and wonderful in power.

VARICOCELE. Salt Lake City, Utah. Dear Sir:—Having worn your Belt now over two months, I can state with pleasure the wonderful improvement in my case. Where I note it the most in feeling so some months ago I was certainly in need of good mornings, and equally as well nights after leaving the shops, for a day's work does my back was very weak. I am also gaining much in flesh, and the condition of my Varicocele is greatly as if I could easily shovel thirty tons of coal improved. I am very grateful to you and to every day. Your Belt for the results obtained in my case. I remain, Yours truly, L. E. HAMMER.

BACK TROUBLE. Yuma, Colo. Dear Sir:—When I purchased your Belt I was feeling all run down and after five months I now feel able to perform my duties. I am also gaining much in flesh, and the condition of my Varicocele is greatly as if I could easily shovel thirty tons of coal improved. I am very grateful to you and to every day. Your Belt for the results obtained in my case. I remain, Yours truly, L. E. HAMMER.

You can feel the glowing current of life that flows into the weakened nerves. I can show you letters from your own neighbors telling how I cured them. I have over 50,000 testimonials in the past 21 years.

Write, and I will send you a book describing my new method, with letters from many grateful men and women. If you write send this ad. and I will send the book sealed, free. Cut this ad. out and act today.

Never Sold in Drug Stores or by Agents.

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin, 931 16th St., DENVER, COLO.

"NEW DISCOVERIES."

I AM NOT an extremist in anything. I have seen the bursting of too many bubbles every year in new schemes. "Medico-Electric" and "Chemical" fads even worse than the belt craze, that last the dreamer and enthusiast only a few months or a year, to be carried off my feet. The many fads for "curing" would any of them be cheaper for my use, and as a man of foresight and judgment you might know that I would use them if the extravagant claims were practicable, though they are not. I am content therefore with the things that years of personal experience have demonstrated to possess unquestioned value. To fill nature's requirements nature must be consulted. The strong parts of the body should be left in a natural state while the weak points are helped out. Some road overseers plow up the whole strip of road in the spring and leave it in worse shape than before, when only the defective places should be remedied and the solid level parts left alone. "Meddlesome Midwifery" has complicated many simple cases with irreparable harm. Most people use too much strong medicines when a little of the right kind would be better, and then they become prejudiced against doctors. Because a man is hungry he should not eat two hours and overload his stomach; such practice will bring him to the point sooner or later where he cannot do so with impunity. Use judgment and meet conditions as they exist in a matter of fact way, is my motto. When I guarantee an unconditional cure of

Blood Poison in 20 to 40 days, without potash or mercury,

Varicocele in one week, Hydrocele in 10 days,

Lost Manhood in 3 to 12 weeks,

Stricture in 6 Weeks,

AND REMOVE ALL REFLEX DISORDERS,

the public realize that it is about as soon as the unreliable pretenders claim in most cases, besides they know my responsibility and reputation and that living proofs of my claims are all around them in every community. If you want an electric belt I will give you the names of patients afterwards cured by me who will sell you theirs in good order at your own price. If you are thinking of trying any of the new fads now advertised let me explain them to you first. In buying a house you certainly would examine the title, and a business proposition of any other kind should be investigated before conclusions are formed just the same.

Consultation at Office or by letter—FREE.

COOK MEDICAL CO., Salt Lake City, UTAH.

HOURS: 8 A. M. TO 8 P. M. SUNDAY, 10 A. M. TO 12:30 P. M.

What a Senator Eats. (Raltimore Herald.) "Well, my boy," said Senator Stewart of Nevada to a white-aproned waiter in a well known German restaurant, "the evening came, as he stroked his flowing white beard and sank into a seat beside a round table, 'what can you give me tonight that's appetizing and dainty?' My stomach's a little out of order and I'm not going to eat any dinner. I just want something light to keep me going." The waiter began to enumerate the delicacies for which the restaurant is famous—"leberwurst, wiener schnitzel, wienerwurst, Bismarck herring"—when the senator had an inspiration and stopped him. "Ah, how about limburger—have you any imported limburger and rye bread?" Certainly they had limburger—a man with a nose could tell that without asking, and rye bread in plenty. "Good," said the venerable but still vigorous statesman, as he snatched his lips and smoothed out the wrinkles from the napkin the waiter had spread over a small beer stain on the table cloth. "Give me a double portion, and be sure the limburger is the imported article. This American imitation hasn't the right character. And, boy," the senator called, as the waiter moved away, "bring me a big stein of that Wurzburger nobfranz to wash it down."

When the waiter filled the order the senator felt to write a vim on the dainty snack happy inspiration had suggested to him as just the sort of thing required by a stomach that was a little out of order and should not be overtaxed. Senator Stewart, by the way, was 74 years of age the 9th of last August.

"KEEP MONEY AT HOME"

By Insuring in the

HOME FIRE OF UTAH

Don't Carry Your Own Risks

Heber J. Grant & Co., General Agents

20 to 26 Main St., Salt Lake City.

A CERTAINTY.

If you come to our office as a visitor you will return a patient if courteous treatment, first-class work and reasonable prices have an influence. Our office equipment is most modern, having spared neither money nor effort to make it the best in the country.

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

A SPECIALTY

OUR CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

We have all the latest appliances to perform any and all dental operations with neatness. Our work cannot be surpassed and our prices are the very lowest.

EQUALLED BY FEW.

EXCELLED BY NONE.

Very Best Set of Teeth.....\$7.50
Gold Crowns, 22k.....5.00
Bridge Work, per tooth.....5.00
Gold Fillings, \$1.50 and up
All other fillings.....See to 75c

Our Artificial Teeth recommend themselves. Material and workmanship unexcelled.

TEETH EXTRACTED

POSITIVELY WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER OR NO PAY

Our painless extraction is a marvel and costs you nothing when plates are ordered.

WE POSITIVELY DO AS WE ADVERTISE.

If you have any dental work to be done come and see us and inspect our work. We know we can please you.

UNION DENTAL CO.

DR. L. J. DULL, Mgr.
218 S. Main St., Salt Lake City.
Telephone 1128 X.

M. CULLEN, JACOB MORITZ,
President, Treas. and Gen. Mgr.

SALT LAKE CITY BREWING CO.

EXTRA PALE PURE LAGER BEER

471 to 481 South 10th East St.,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH